

# WOMEN HERE STICK TO EARTH

FEW IN AMERICA HAVE TEMPTED FATE IN THE AIR.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., and Mrs. Harmon Have Made Ascents at Hempstead Plains. One Flight Enough for Miss Wright—More Women Interested.

American women are beginning to show more interest in the sport of aviation, and while only a few have experienced the sensation of air travel these venturesome ones have promise of plenty of followers. The establishing of an aviation field on Hempstead Plains has developed many enthusiasts among women and there is always a large representation of the sex at the afternoon flights.

Many of the women are eager to take chances in the air and the list of requests for rides is long. So far only Mrs. Clifford

B. Harmon, wife of the aviator, and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., have made ascensions with Mr. Harmon. Mrs. Alfred Wagstaff, Jr., was near going, but Mr. Wagstaff objected. He had almost consented to allow her to go, but after a family conference on the grounds her flight was called off. Anyway Mrs. Wagstaff said her costume wasn't appropriate and she preferred to go some other time.

Neither Mrs. Harmon nor Mrs. Vanderbilt took a long spin in the air. Mrs. Harmon made her trip early in the morning in the absence of any spectators save a few friends. She didn't make any extensive practice for the event and wore an ordinary tailored gown and tied a chiffon veil over her hat. She was taken for a circle of the course.

A few days later Mrs. Vanderbilt appeared for a ride. No announcement had been made that she intended to go aloft, and when she crossed the field in a trim costume of black and a red sailor hat

with curved brim there was a ripple of excitement. Dave Elkins, son of Senator Elkins, Mrs. Foxhall Keene and Mrs. Frank Hastings stood near the plane and applauded her courage as she mounted the seat by way of a ladder. A cranky engine cut her experience short and her trip was limited to less than a minute.

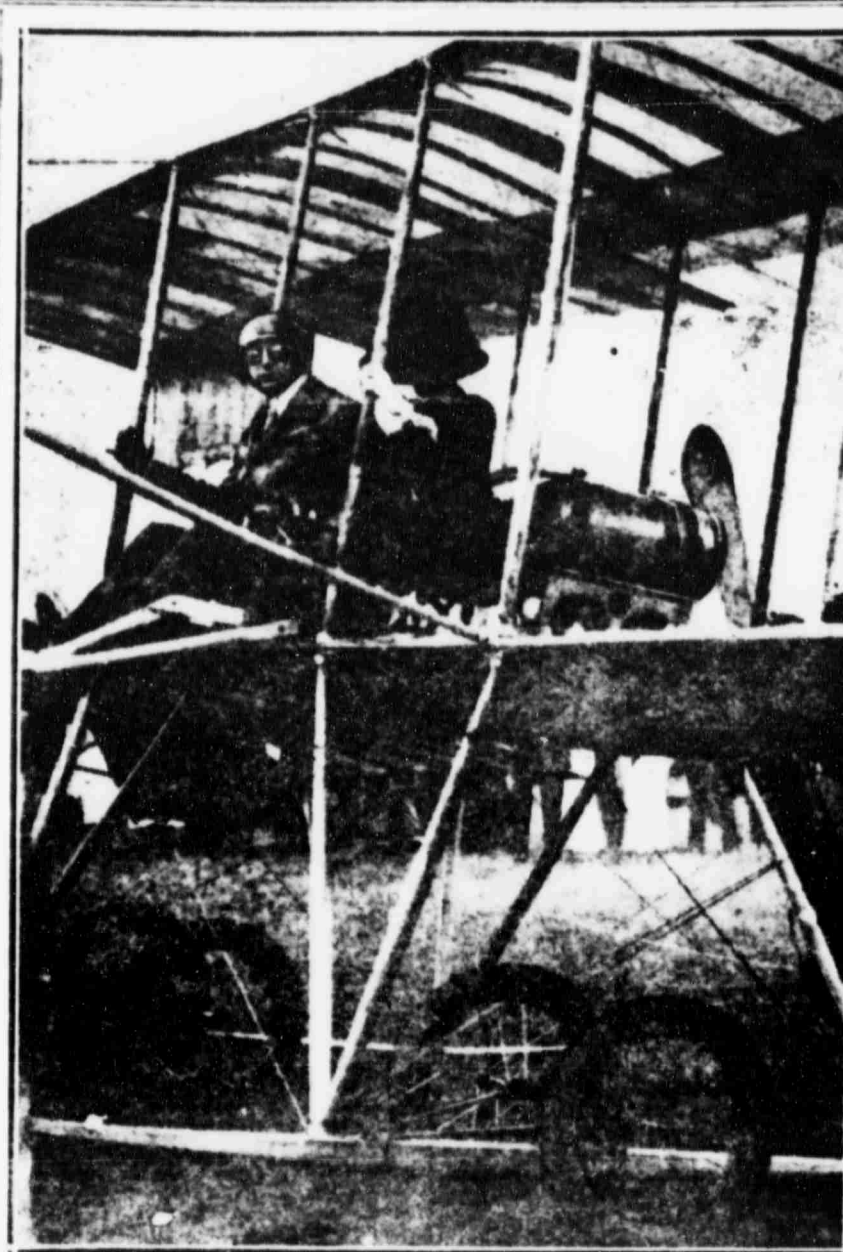
Miss Katherine Wright was the first American woman to make an ascension in a flying machine. She went as a passenger with her brother Wilbur at Pau in France. She has never taken a second trip and has rather expressed disapproval of women riding in aeroplanes. She thinks until it becomes a common practice women should keep shy of it as a sport.

Mrs. J. C. Mars, wife of the aviator, had her first experience in the air at the beginning of the meet at Sheepshead Bay. She is one of the first passengers to be taken up by Mr. Mars, who is one of the most daring of sky-men. On this first ride Mr. Mars did not take any unnecessary chances, but confined the flight to a straightaway at a height of ten or fifteen feet.

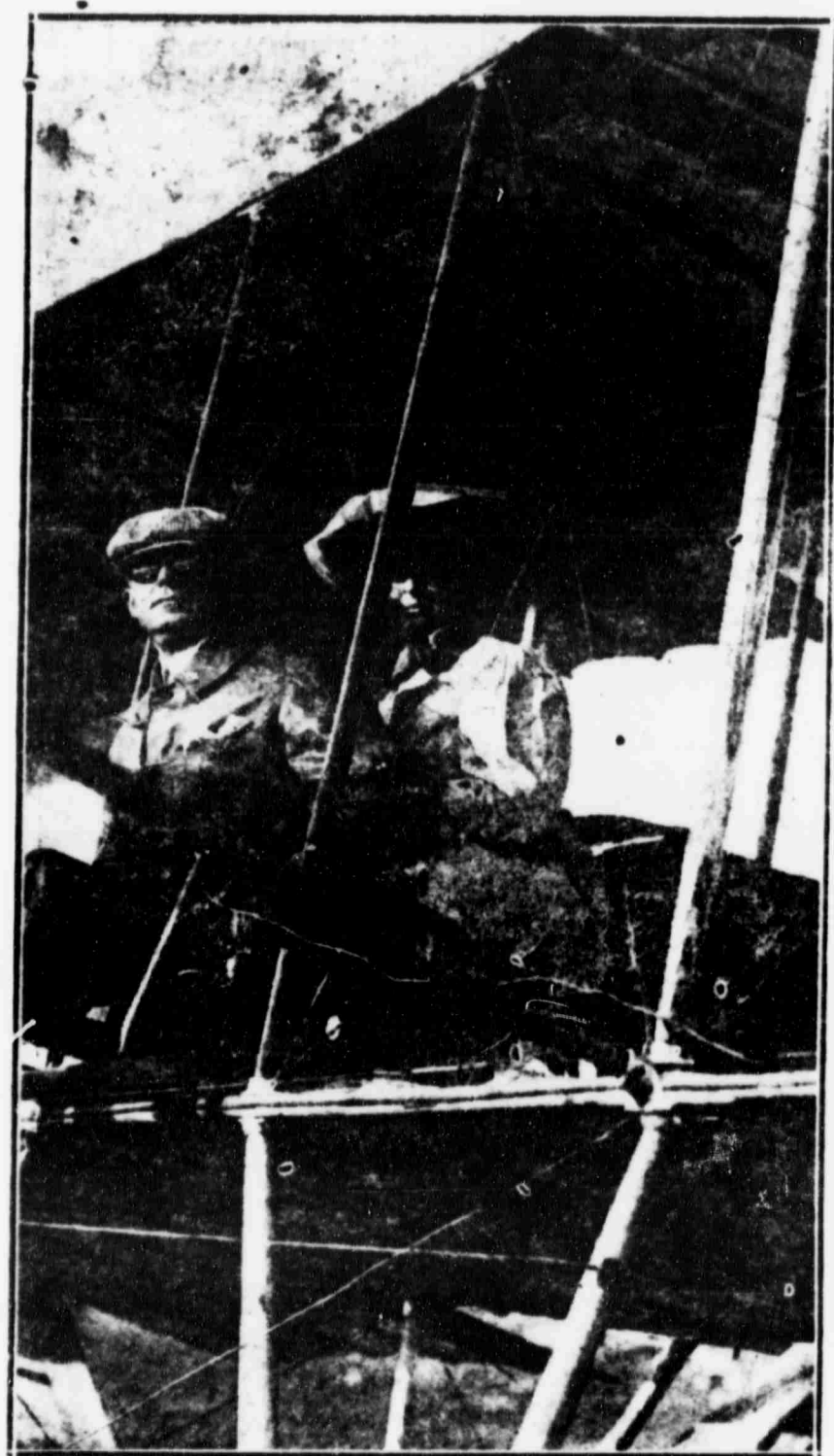
Just after he had taken Mrs. Mars he made another trip with Mrs. Eugene Ely, wife of another aviator, as a passenger. Mr. Mars has planned to take Mrs. Mars on a cross-country trip and she says she is willing to go as far and as high as her husband will take her.

Mrs. Van Deman, wife of Capt. Van Deman, stationed at Washington, was the first American woman to make a flight on American soil. She was taken as passenger by Wilbur Wright at College Point, Md., while he was testing his invention for the Government. Mrs. Van Deman is a California woman. Mrs. Van Deman made no unnecessary fuss over her adventure. At 7:30 o'clock A. M. accompanied by Capt. Van Deman, she went to the aerodrome and those assembled there had no idea that a woman passenger was to be taken up until the trim figure in a long gray coat over a black silk top and black hat climbed into the seat beside Aviator Wright.

Just after he had taken Mrs. Mars he made another trip with Mrs. Eugene Ely, wife of another aviator, as a passenger. Mr. Mars has planned to take Mrs. Mars on a cross-country trip and she says she is willing to go as far and as high as her husband will take her.



MRS. W. K. VANDERBILT, JR.



MRS. CLIFFORD B. HARMON.

# HUNT FOR A NURSE FOR BABY

HARD TO FIND AND HARDER STILL TO KEEP, SAYS VISITOR

Contrasts Her Experiences Abroad With Her Troubles in New York High Wages and an Unwillingness to Work the Characteristics of Most of Them.

"I had heard a lot about the difficulty in getting servants in New York," said an American woman who lives in Europe and who has been spending several months over here, "but I never realized it until I began to look about for a nurse for my baby."

"When I came over here I brought a servant young Englishwoman, who was delighted to come when I offered her \$2 10s. (\$12.50 a month). After she had been here some time, however, she got homesick and I had to send her back. Then my troubles began. That was a little over a month ago and since that time she has had no less than twenty-six successors."

"The first was an Irish girl. I had to get her on an emergency and had to pay her \$5 a day. After two weeks I decided I could not afford her services. Next I got a German girl, who though the most she could have earned at home was \$5 a month, demanded \$30 from me. I would have kept her, but she had a habit of carrying the baby around upside down. "Then I got another Irish girl, who had been in this country less than three weeks and who demanded \$45, though her sister, who had been here several years, was getting only \$30 as a chambermaid. Two days after I employed her I decided to go to the country and she immediately resigned on the ground that she feared malaria. The next was a Swede, but the very day I got her she demanded that I go down town and buy her a pair of \$1 rubber gloves, so that she would not get her hands soiled washing the baby's linen, and I decided I would have to let her go."

"Then there was a quick succession of them, some of them lasting a day, some only an hour or two. Then I got a native American girl at \$4 a day, who seemed to promise satisfaction. The day after she came, however, she took out her false teeth and asked me to put them in a glass for her. I demurred and just then baby made a grab for the teeth and got them. I was horrified. "Why, ma'am, I often get them on a string to let the baby play with them," she told me, and I let her go. Then I got a woman who said she was a trained nurse, but the morning after she came I caught her trying to stuff dry breakfast food down the baby's throat with a spoon and I had to send her away. "I have finally obtained a nurse that I think will be satisfactory, though at the high wages of \$2 50 a day, but her predecessor was a wonder. She charged \$4 a day and board for her services and professed to have served in some of the best families in New York. She said she was a New Yorker by birth. "The first night she was with me she declared there was nothing on the menu in the hotel during room that she liked. "What do you take?" I asked her. "I want a broiled fish lobster," she replied. I wished to keep her for a while so I actually sent out to a restaurant and had the lob-

# CAUGHT FLIES BY THE TON.

An Ancient Mexican Industry Ruined by Modern Improvements.

Mexico City, Aug. 23.—When the Government of Mexico decided to drain Lake Texcoco, just east of the city, in order to lessen the danger of floods during the rainy season and also to get at the rich soil deposits in the bed of the lake it sounded the doom of one of the queerest and most ancient industries in the New World, that of catching flies for market.

Since the days of the Aztec lords of Mexico a small band of natives has made a comfortable living out of the business of supplying the canaries and other pet birds and the poultry. In the United States and Mexico with the delicacy of dry, salted flies. Now the lake is drying up, the flies have disappeared and the birds are no longer hungry and the fly catchers have abandoned their pleasant vocation for the drudgery of digging soda from the bottom of a smelly lake.

Catching flies for market on the shores of Lake Texcoco has been a profitable industry since the days of the Aztecs. Until recent years the annual production of dried insects was measured in tons and until this year was sufficient to fill a number of box-cars to a small colony of native fly catchers.

These market flies are a little smaller than the ordinary house fly. Preserved in the natural salts they were found to be an excellent food for caged birds and chickens and hundreds of sacks were shipped annually to bird dealers in the United States and Germany.

The insects are caught in nets as they sweep near the lake's surface, killed by drowning in the water and immediately spread out on sheets to dry. After this simple curing process they are packed up and are then ready for market. The flies are used in this city and the people, but the excellent demand which has grown up for them in other countries within the last few years has greatly increased the price and lessened the demand. During the year 1909 more than \$100,000 worth were shipped to Europe alone.

The profession of fly catching and fly preserving has been handed down from father to son in a few families who have held a monopoly on the industry since the days of Nezahualcoyotl, when that monarch signed a treaty with the Castilian monarch of Tenochtitlan whereby a number of Indians received a concession to gather flies in the former's realm. To feed the sacred quetzals in the great temple.

# THE AQUARIUM'S STRIPED BASS.

Seven Now Surviving Out of Fifty-five Placed in the Pool in 1904.

One of the Aquarium's notable collection of striped bass died there on August 16 after a period of captivity of sixteen years three months and three days.

This fish, one of a lot of fifty-five of its species, was placed in the Aquarium's striped bass pool on May 14, 1894. It was then eleven inches in length and weighed eight ounces. At its death it was thirty-two and a quarter inches in length, seven inches in depth of body and weighed thirteen pounds.

Of the fifty-five fish placed in the pool the majority were dead about the size of this one, there were a few bigger fishes in the lot, some of them running up to a pound and a half or two pounds or perhaps a little more than that, in weight. Of those that have died the greater number went in the first few years, after that they dropped out of the lot of three or four a year.

In May, 1908, fourteen years after they were placed in the pool, there were fifteen survivors, mostly grown to the fishes of noble proportions and great beauty, but including among them some of stouter size. There are rights among fishes as among all other creatures. Of those that have died the greater number have gone in summer when the temperature of the water was highest.

Since May, 1908, eight of this lot of striped bass have died, leaving all told twelve survivors out of the original fifty-five. Of the eight that have died since 1908 the dimensions and weights of four fishes (the one above mentioned) are here given, those four having also been from among the originally smaller fishes, of length about eleven inches and weight about half a pound when put in the pool in May, 1894.

August 16, 1910. Fish, thirty-two inches in length, eight and a half inches in depth of body, condition very thin, weight sixteen pounds. Had lived in the pool fourteen years three months and three days.

August 16, 1910. Fish, thirty-two inches in length, eight and a half inches in depth of body, condition very thin, weight sixteen pounds. Had lived in the pool fourteen years three months and three days.

August 16, 1910. Fish, thirty-two inches in length, eight and a half inches in depth of body, condition very thin, weight sixteen pounds. Had lived in the pool fourteen years three months and three days.

August 16, 1910. Fish, thirty-two inches in length, eight and a half inches in depth of body, condition very thin, weight sixteen pounds. Had lived in the pool fourteen years three months and three days.

August 16, 1910. Fish, thirty-two inches in length, eight and a half inches in depth of body, condition very thin, weight sixteen pounds. Had lived in the pool fourteen years three months and three days.

August 16, 1910. Fish, thirty-two inches in length, eight and a half inches in depth of body, condition very thin, weight sixteen pounds. Had lived in the pool fourteen years three months and three days.

August 16, 1910. Fish, thirty-two inches in length, eight and a half inches in depth of body, condition very thin, weight sixteen pounds. Had lived in the pool fourteen years three months and three days.

August 16, 1910. Fish, thirty-two inches in length, eight and a half inches in depth of body, condition very thin, weight sixteen pounds. Had lived in the pool fourteen years three months and three days.

August 16, 1910. Fish, thirty-two inches in length, eight and a half inches in depth of body, condition very thin, weight sixteen pounds. Had lived in the pool fourteen years three months and three days.



J. C. MARS AND MRS. MARS.

and so on, so there are men who never keep anything but striped bass, and among these there are men who have splendid fishes kept here some time and again to see the striped bass, doubtless exposed by years all other bass at the Aquarium, to note with a records of striped bass in captivity.

SALE OPENS AT OUR FIFTH AVE. SALESROOMS AT 29

## SWEATERS

THAT DO NOT SAG, WILL WEAR SPENDIDLY

THIS is a Sweater bowl and it is important.

It is gone too early for you to select a Sweater for Fall and Winter use. We have worked long and while to prepare this sale of Sweaters, and we believe you will instantly regret it if you do not.

Match the line of your wardrobe. Solid colors and white, light, yellow collar or without. Hand finished. Buttonholes hand worked. Note the collar especially—an exceptional sign of good work and cannot be found elsewhere in New York. Returns permanently dismissed for appearance.

You can find Sweaters in the stores for \$10 to \$20 that compare with these in fit, finish and quality.

Your daughter needs a good Sweater for school and college. And every woman in New York should look at these Sweaters. We promise you that you will say that at last you have found an entirely satisfactory Sweater.

Special: Heavy boy's sweater without collar, white and colors. People's prices about 5.00

**Special This Week Only**

7.50 Regular Price 9.50

Heavy boy's sweater that girls wear at college. Extra heavy weight, white and colors, plain stitch, straight collar, buttoned cuffs, great success. (Last word in sweaters) 10.00

Knee length, same as above (fitted), white and colors, with collar, medium weight, plain stitch. (You save \$10.00 and \$20.00 for inferior ones) 12.00

Auto Coat extra heavy, hand finished, medium weight, full length, sweater, white and colors, with high rolling collar, buttoned cuffs, plain stitch, medium weight. (You can't equal this in value for \$15.00) 15.00

Full line of our celebrated "ERIN" brand Irish Linen Hand Tailored Knit Underwear for Women, Men and Children. New designs for Fall and Winter, all rights.

Inspect our "Artistic Brand" Pure Silk Hosiery from \$1.45. They'll surprise you.

**Artistic Knit Goods Co.** Madame Post

First Floor, Alvin Bldg., 373 Fifth Ave., Cor. 35th St.

Selling for maximum of \$10.00 and \$15.00 in 100% cash.

Mail Orders Accepted. Catalogue free.

pulled the trigger which sent the machine down the monorail to give it impetus for flight.

The first attempt was a failure and the car had to be wheeled back, but Mrs. Van Deman showed no nervousness and remained in her seat twenty-five minutes later another and a successful attempt was made. The California woman enjoyed the novel and exciting experience of circling 60 feet above the heads of those on the ground.

Mrs. Cortlandt Field Bishop, wife of the president of the Aero Club of America, made a flight with Paulhan, the aviator, at the Los Angeles meet last January. On the same day Paulhan took his wife for a twenty-two mile flight cross-country. Mrs. Dick Ferris, known on the stage as Florence Stone, made the circles of the field during the meet, with Paulhan at the wheel.

Mrs. Glenn H. Curtiss has also

made a short flight with her husband. Mrs. Russell Sage has manifested a deep interest in aviation and has made several trips to the Hempstead Plains field to see flights. But she is not of one those who pine to skin the clouds. She says she is satisfied with her horses and only uses an automobile occasionally for convenience.

Through her visits it looked out that Mrs. Sage is furnishing capital for the building of a machine of which Miss E. L. Todd, the inventor. Several years ago Mrs. Todd was engaged by Mrs. Sage as stop-ographer and when Mrs. Sage learned that her former employee had ideas for a flying machine she at once offered assistance.

Her visits to the field began last October when it was announced that Miss Todd would try out her invention. It didn't get off the ground for lack of a suitable engine, but a new one has been ordered and much faith is placed in its ability to succeed.



MRS. ALFRED WAGSTAFF, JR., WHO DIDN'T FLY.

# THE HUDSON BAY MUSKET.

Supplied Music to the Indians After Its Service as a Weapon Was Ended.

"This," said the New Rochelle man to his Canadian guest, "is the ten bore I had up in Maine when I was after ducks. Don't you think it's a pretty little rifle?"

The Canadian looked at the shotgun brace, he wore the ejector, and sighted the gun around the room.

"She balances well," he said, as he handed the gun back to the New Rochelle man. "Most of these new guns do. You never had a Hudson Bay musket, did you?" They were different altogether.

"Those old Hudson Bay muskets were intended for both shot and bullet. They were used with low grade black powder, and to get all the speed possible for the charge, the barrel was lengthened to an extraordinary degree. This flattened the course of the bullet by keeping the gases at work as long as possible and getting good velocity. But the gun didn't have balance."

"I'd have thought," said the New Rochelle man, "that the muskets of the Hudson's Bay Company would have been adapted in every way to good hunting purposes, seeing that the company had to depend on its catch for its profit."

"Well," said the Canadian thoughtfully in reply, as he watched the blue smoke of the cigar he had lighted, "I don't think you could have devised a gun better adapted to the exact conditions of the territory than the Hudson's Bay Company trade musket. For you and me, no good. But it was perfect for its uses and its Indian and habitation half-breed owners."

"When the Company of Gentleman Adventurers Trading into the Hudson Bay—that's the company's real name, by the way—established their first trading post at Fort York, and traded beads and calico for furs, the Indians brought in pelts from furs that were either taken with bow and arrow or in the deadfall traps. The small pelts, taken with snares, were all right. But the big pelts were often ruined with half a dozen arrow slashes. In fact, about the only uninjured pelts the Indians could bring in were beaver."

"This had its effect in London, as the large furs were deficient in quantity. So the directors decided on giving the Indians muskets and ammunition. The Hudson Bay musket was the result. It was a very cheap gun with a blue barrel made up in about twelve horse size, with a long barrel. This size was adapted for bullets or for shot, and was intended for close range shooting. In appearance it was a particularly straight shooter and it had knuckled around for a time in the northland wilderness, but the Indians could get a good muzzle speed and do effective work on big game at short range. This musket represented an Indian's highest ambition, and he would have to spend the catch of two seasons to buy the gun. Any Indian in good standing with the company, though, could obtain the musket on credit and start out with musket powder and a small supply of bullets and still smaller supply of shot."

"Well, the years passed and the company introduced spring shot, and Indian came into the trading posts with broken muskets and gouged out eyes and shattered hands from explosions, and the company saw it didn't pay to give them

too cheap a gun, for they lost hunters by it.

So they improved the musket and made it a percussion cap gun instead of the old flintlock type, but they kept to the old style long barrel. They also began to bring in excellent shotguns adapted to bullet shooting, and of a short barrel type. These high quality Thompson barrel guns began to take the Indians' eye and the trade musket dropped more and more into disfavor. What do you think a lot of the Indians and half-breeds do then?" asked the Canadian.

The New Rochelle man moved around comfortably in his Morris chair and told the Canadian that he really couldn't guess.

The Canadian laughed and went on to tell how the Indians proceeded to cut a foot or fifteen inches off the ends of their long barreled muskets. Then they would carefully cut holes in the barrel of the gun to make flutes. With their few tools the Indians would work six months around their campfire, cutting fingerings in the hard metal.

Toward the end of that time," went on the Canadian, laughing, "Tan-aw-an or Pierre, Laplante, of Wolf in the Water, would approach the end of his arduous labors on the hard gun barrel and plug one end of the flute with wood. The great trial night would draw nigh, and one or two of the flute experts would come in to help with the tryout."

Only about one of these flutes in four would give any sound whatever, owing to the misplacement of the finger and mouth holes. Perhaps the experts might succeed in getting the instrument to give forth a scalding hiss, but the Indians who owned it would carry the barrel and around with him for months, making an effort to get some other Indian to fix it. The end of the flute was the end of the gun.

The Indian who had a flute that could play was envied by his fellow Indians, for the shrill, mournful note of the flute, not necessary for the simple work of a pitch, just met the Indian's musical and his demand for weird death chant music and dirges, which they would improve on simple melodies, introduced by discord. The flute would last for the Indian's solace during the short intervals between his supper of pork and pan-fried dumplings and rabbit stew and bad time, and the Indian could handle his shorter barreled musket with greater ease, even if he couldn't shoot as straight.

**Wines in the Sickroom.**  
From the Hospital.

The consumption of wines and spirits is steadily decreasing. The idea which is prevalent in the medical profession some years ago that almost all sick people must be placed upon stimulants has disappeared, and now in comparatively few cases is alcohol ordered.

Expensive wines and high priced spirits are not necessary for hospital use. The special flavor for which connoisseurs are prepared to pay a long price is not needed. The wine or spirit is ordered because the patient needs stimulating, and so long as they are good and sound, medicinal wines and spirits will convey to the system of the patient the alcohol for which the wine or spirit is ordered.

**Roundup of Wild Horses.**  
From the Calgary News.

A big band of wild horses ranging in the country between north and south Saskatchewan, rivers have been rounded up by a picked band of horsemen and are now being examined for disease. The roundup took two months and the horses were captured by the simple method of keeping them always on the move in a circle until they were tired and then the capture of the others in small bands was then easy.